



Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



Dear Hannah....Love, Flat Stanley



Thanks for sending me on vacation to Tante Annie.

It was my first trip to New York City!

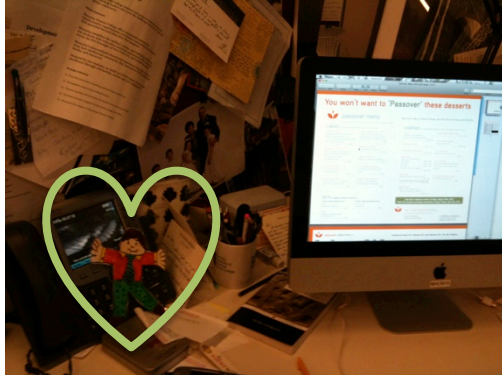
When we arrived, I went up in an elevator. Much faster than steps, but a little scary at first.

Tante put me in the window so I could see everything, and then we opened the door to 5A.





Dear Hannah... Love, Flat Stanley



I went on a tour of Tante's house. I saw her piano, her computer, her books, and her collection of small women figures. Oh, and her messy desk too!





Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



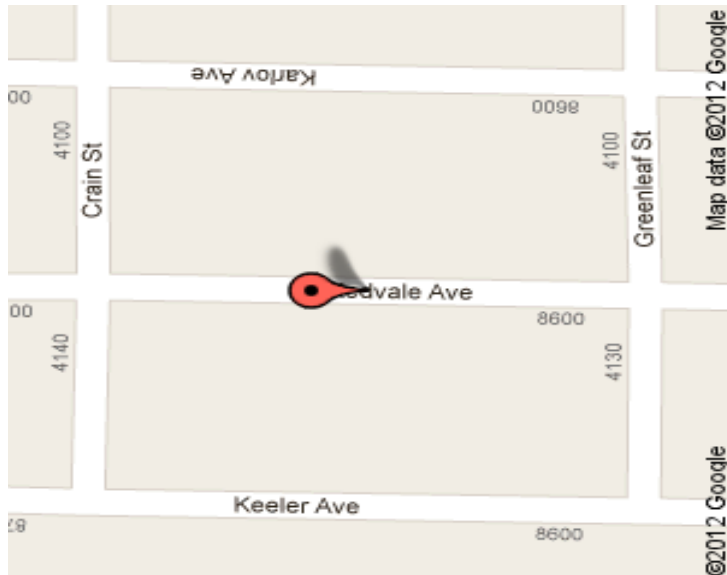
We went
on a
walking
tour
where
Hannah
used to
live.
Here we
are on
West
89th
street.



Dear Hannah....Love, Flat Stanley



I explained to the doorman that Hannah lives in Skokie now and I showed him where Kedvale Avenue was!





Dear Hannah... Love, Flat Stanley



Finally, it was time for lunch!

Tante took me to Zabars, a famous foodstore.



Dear Hannah... Love, Flat Stanley





Dear Hannah... Love, Flat Stanley



Then Tante took me to work. We rode in a taxi that had its own television. And then we went to a meeting with some college presidents, who were very nice to me.



Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



I loved my visit to Lincoln Center and the Metropolitan Opera.

Good thing I'm flat already, so I could squeeze through the door of the Opera.





Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley





Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



Then I helped Tante prepare the seder...this was my first Passover in New York! I was glad to see that they still eat matzoh there.



Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



Then Tante told me the big news:

She was going on a trip.

Lucky for me, there was still room in her suitcase.



Dear Hannah... Love, Flat Stanley



First, we went to Charleston, South Carolina.

I saw an exhibition about Hannah's greatgrandmother Sala, and then I saw a play about her.

Everywhere we went in Charleston, we saw posters about "Letters to Sala."



Dear Hannah... Love, Flat Stanley

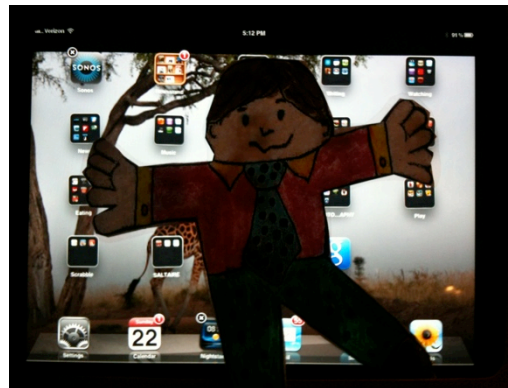




Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



Then we went back to the airport and flew to Corvallis, Oregon. It was a long flight, but I got to play with Tante's iPad.





Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



At Oregon State, I was invited to see the lab of Linus Pauling, a famous scientist who won two Nobel Peace Prizes.

I looked through his microscope! I held his Nobel Prizes! And best of all...look where I ended up!



Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley





Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



I feel smarter
already, don't you?

On my last day in
New York, Tante
invited me to go to
an Indian wedding
with her. But first,
we had to do some
primping.



Dear Hannah...Love, Flat Stanley



Ilia is an old friend of Hannah's mother.

She was so happy to welcome me to the salon!

And then we were all ready for the wedding.





Dear Hannah....Love, Flat Stanley



The bride and groom sat under a canopy called a *mandup*. It was just like a *chuppah*. She wore a bright red and gold sari and the groom wore a white brocade jacket. There were flowers everywhere.



Dear Hannah,

I had so much fun in New York,
Charleston, and Corvallis. Now I am
looking forward to seeing you and all our
friends at Hillel Torah!

Love from your Tante and your friend,
FLAT STANLEY